And I tell you, ſhe is one that ſtands on her credit.
Fal. Well, come Miſtris *Ford*, Miſtris *Ford*.
Quic. I ſir, and as they ſay, ſhe is not the firſt
Hath bene led in a fooles paradice.
Fal. Nay prethee be briefe, my good ſhe *Mercury*
Quic. Marry ſir, ſhee'd haue you meete her
Betweene eight and nine.
Fal. So, betweene eight and nine.
Qu. I forſooth, for then her husband goes a birding
Fal. Well, commend me to thy Miſtris, tell her
I will not faile her: Boy, giue her my purſe.
Quic. Nay ſir, I haue another errant to do to you,
From Miſtris *Page*.
Fal. From Miſtris *Page*? I prethee what of her?
Qu. By my troth I think you work by inchantments.
Elſe could they neuer loue you as they do.
Fal. Not I, I aſſure thee; ſetting the attraction
Of my good parts aſide, I vſe no other inchantments.
Quick. Well ſir, ſhe loues you extremely,
And let me tell you, ſhee's one that feares God,
And her husband giues her leaue to do all:
For he is not halfe ſo iealous as M. *Ford* is.
Fal. But hark thee, hath miſtris *Page* & miſtris *Ford*
Acquainted each other how dearely they loue me?
Quic. O God no ſir; there were a ieſt indeed.
Fal. Well farwell, commend me to Miſtris *Foord*,
I will not faile her ſay.
Quic. God be with your Worſhip.
Exit Miſtreſſe Quickly.
Enter Bardolfe.
Bar. Sir, heeres a Gentleman,

One M. *Brooke*, would ſpeake with you,
He hath ſent you a cup of ſacke.
Fal. M. *Brooke*, hee's welcome, bid him come
Such *Brookes* are alwaies welcome to me:
A *Iacke*, will thy old body yet hold out?
Wilt thou after the expence of ſo much money
Be now a gayner? Good booty I thanke thee,
And ile make more of thee then I haue done:
Ha, ha, miſtris *Ford*, and miſtris *Page*, haue
I caught you ath the hip? go too.

Enter Ford diſguiſed like Brooke.
For. God ſaue you ſir.
Fal. And you too, would you ſpeake with me
For. Marry would I ſir, I am ſomewhat bold
To trouble you. My name is *Brooke*.
Fal. Good M. *Brooke*, y'are very welcome.
For. Ifaith ſir I me a gentleman and a trauelle
That haue ſeene ſomewhat. And I haue often he
That if mony goes before, all waies lye open.
Fal. Mony is a good ſouldior ſir, and will on
For. Ifaith ſir, and I haue a bag here,
Would you would helpe me to beare it.
Fal. O Lord, would I could tell how to deſe
To be your Porter.
For. That may you eaſily ſir *Iohn*: I haue an e
Sute to you. But good ſir *Iohn*, when I haue
Told you my griefe, caſt one eye of your owne
Eſtate, ſince your ſelfe knew what tis to be
Such an offender.
Fal. Very well ſir, proceed.